

## MONUMENT TO A BUTCHER

### MONEY BEING RAISED FOR MEMORIAL TO MARAT.

Charlotte Corday's Assassination of Monster Looked on as Justifiable.

Marat, the butcher of the French revolution; Marat, who caused rivers of blood, much of it innocent, to run in the streets of Paris, in that time of horror, is to have a statue.

Money is now being raised for it in Paris by students of history who contend that Marat has not been justly dealt with in the verdict that posterity pronounced on him.

So artists have been asked to submit designs, and in satire some of the magazines of the French capital have suggested that the arch murderer of the Reign of Terror should be shown in the garb of a butcher, with knife upraised over some shuddering helpless victim.

The knife thrust by which Charlotte Corday cut from the world the terrible creature of blood lust, whose red limbs gave animated spirit to some of the most flagrant atrocities of his days has ever been regarded in history as one of the best of all weapons.

There has been made almost a shrine of his quarters, and had the project been for a statue for them, it might have been readily understood. In the passionate, passionate and fanatical impulse, which carried Danton, or the extreme republicans of Robespierre, Marat, were almost redeeming features, and during the carnival of blood was depicted even by his assassins.

He was short and excessively ugly of appearance, and the consuming desire of the man that was the cause of his life was an advantage, not a disadvantage.

The revolution afforded to him just the opportunity he needed, for never under other conditions could he have taken a part of such commanding power. But Marat, also, without a single drop of blood, was the ideal man to serve the purposes of the mob, and of the scheming men who led it, and he soon became almost a deity. There was no curb to the things that he dared.

dress. Her plan had been to kill Marat in the very convention where she thought the deed would be avenged by killing her on the spot.

But Marat no longer went to the convention. He was ill with a disease that was slowly killing him. He was only comfortable when in the warm water of his bath. He lived on the first floor of a house in the Rue des Cordeliers, and connected with his home were all the affairs of his journalistic work, and from here all his pamphlets and journals were sent out.

### KILLED IN BATH TUB.

After writing two letters asking for an interview in which she would give him some important news about suspected persons, she got no reply. Then she took her way to the house, insisted that she must see him, and when forbidden entrance by Marat's wife she still urged the importance of her errand. Marat heard the sound of their voices and shouted out for a reason of the noise that bothered him. When told it was the woman who had twice written him he bade her come in. The wife, against her will, let her pass.

Marat was in his bath, wrapped in an ink stained sheet, and was writing on a board laid across the bath. Asking her errand, he took down all the details she gave him. When he had the name of each Girondist who was at work in Caen he told her that in a week they would be brought to the guillotine. Then as she stood beside the bath she plunged the knife into his heart and he died with a cry to his wife to come to him.

Just before her execution she wrote to the Girondists at Caen that she anticipated happiness with Brutus in the Elysian Fields after her death, and she also wrote tender and loving farewell letters to her relatives and friends.

History has always applauded the act of Charlotte, for it was felt that she had rid the world of a synonym for all that is vile and cruel.

The bathtub in which Marat received his death blow is carefully preserved in the French museum.

Marat's modern apologists contend that he was the strong man of the period, and that naturally he was destined to suffer the fate of every leader similarly placed, and he blamed for acts he found necessary for the advancement of

## ALFONSO IS NOT A SISSY

### LIKES WORK OF STRENGTH AND ENDURANCE.

Something of a Horseman, Though He Runs an Auto Like an Expert.

That King Alfonso of Spain takes things calmly, is what one might expect from the man who displayed so much cool nerve when the revolutionists sought to take his life in 1906, on his wedding day itself. Many persons who believe the reports that emanate from irresponsible correspondents abroad, to the effect that the young king is what the French call a "niais," and Anglo-Saxony terms a "mollycoddle," may suppose that Spain is afflicted with a "cissy" of a monarch. Nothing could be farther from the truth, and remembering the entourage in which his earlier days of education were passed, it is indeed more than an agreeable surprise to find that he has turned out so manly and enterprising a prince. He is one of the very best shots in Europe, at the present day, and earned the praise of this generation's very first marksman, namely, the late King of Portugal, in this respect. He is a polo-player, who, if the conventional protocol for royal personages would allow it, could well uphold his claim to membership in any of the first-class teams of England and America. And that he is no pretentious fad-born of the common enough habit now prevalent among kingly, queenly, and princely personages, of desiring to be fashionable to the very last minute of the hour—is in a very certain way shown by the fact that he has held out his own private shooting grounds and his own especial polo green.

### PONIES ARE THE BEST.

No adept in the game, whether American or English, ever arrives in Madrid and fails to receive the invitation to join him in a round with the royal party, which is mostly made up from the very, very intimate circle of Spaniards who form the King's especial coterie. His ponies are the very best that England can supply, and cost him

## METHODS OF ASSASSINS

### REVOLVER HAS TAKEN THE PLACE OF BOMB.

Many Prominent Men Have Been Shot in Last Years—Bomb Not a Success.

No longer is the bomb the favorite method of dealing death in the case of political criminals. The assassin prefers some weapon containing a reservoir of cartridges, such as the revolver or the Mauser automatic pistol. Next to this weapon the stiletto is preferred.

The cowardly attempt to assassinate Sir Andrew Fraser was by means of shooting, the life of the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal being saved by the bravery of an Indian prince. Sir Andrew had issued a warning regarding the growth of sedition in India. Afterwards quite a number of political assassinations took place by means of the pistol.

At the beginning of last year the King and Crown Prince of Portugal were killed in a similar manner, the detestable crime which then shocked civilization being committed by means of pistol shots. President McKinley, the Empress of Austria, the King of Italy, and the King and Queen of Serbia were not killed by bombs.

### BOMBS MAY MIS-CARRY.

Political criminals have learned that the bomb is not nearly so reliable as the gun, and assassination by bomb, in a majority of cases, has entirely failed. King Alfonso of Spain has had two bombs thrown at him, and in a similar way the deposed Sultan of Turkey escaped without the slightest injury. Even the very best infernal machines may miscarry; hence such death-dealing articles are out of favor with assassins.

It was by pistol that the attempt was made to kill our own King on April 4th, 1900, by the Belgian Anarchist Sipido. The miscreant fired at the Prince of Wales, as he was then, just as the Royal train was leaving the Nord Station, Brussels, on its way to Denmark.

### ROYALTY AND BUILDINGS.

The numerous bomb outrages in

ing and in contemplation of the truths that she had come to espouse.

The outbreak of the French revolution, the uprising of the people against a rotting dynasty, found her on the side of those who sought to overthrow the existing order, but she was not a revolutionist of the bloodthirsty type. Instead, she belonged to what is known as the Girondist branch.

To Caen, this band had come when it was forced to fly from Paris and by association with some of its most eminent leaders, Charlotte came to master all the principles and to be one of the enthusiastic members.

The Girondists were the genuine Republicans, and they devalued their representatives from the district that formed the Republican party in the national assembly.

Terrified and revolting at the shedding of blood, they had for their main platform to forward the cause of the republic, but to do it by more peaceful methods, and undoubtedly their plan could have been made successful, for by this time the revolutionists had carried things with such a high hand, and so much of brutality had been committed, that the aristocrats and royalists were well enough scared to have readily listened to the offer of a peaceful compromise.

#### HER ONE PATHETIC LOVE.

But Marat formed a deadly hatred of the Girondists. He wanted no plan that would lessen his chances for sending men and women to the gallows. He welcomed the death of Girondists with as much joy as he had stricken down the aristocrats.

Charlotte felt a very madness of enthusiasm as she listened to the very eloquent and able man who denounced Marat. Danton and Robespierre escaped much of the censure due for their share in the frightful work of cruelty and death. It was upon Marat that the Girondists poured their eloquence, for it was he who had pursued and ordered the death of their leaders in Paris. In the depths of her heart a purpose was formed to save the people from this monster and to save her own life.

Like Charlotte's life a tender and respectful love had come to call her to these days of struggle and self-sacrifice. She and a young man of France had been waiting for each other, and she had given to him her parents, and told him that he might at least love that. When this lover marched away to Paris with the Girondists, and the young man's uncles she had him a great favor, for she knew she was going to save him.

After her execution Françoise went home to his native village in Normandy. In the tender care of his mother, he gradually faded, for his heart was broken the day his love perished. When he came to die he requested that Charlotte's portrait and letters be buried with him, and his grave holds them sacredly.

Charlotte began to prepare for her journey to Paris and the tragedy she had planned. Every effort was made to hide the appearance of a concealed purpose. When she arrived at Paris she at once set about her plans to find Marat. As a preparation she went to one of the shops of the Palais Royal and bought a dagger-shaped knife. This she hid in the folds of her

one. At the age of fourteen he was gazetted ensign in a small corps known as The Queen's Rangers, which was in Canada, where he proceeded to join it. He very early displayed that courage which was to be so marked a feature of his character throughout his career.

He was returning from mess one night in Montreal, when he saw three ruffians attacking and robbing a man who was lying on the ground. He at once drew his sword and rushed to the rescue. The three ruffians, after a short show of resistance, fled before his vigorous onset. The man whose life he thus saved, Mr. Edward Ellice, afterward became a cabinet minister and secretary for war, both distinctions which young Hardinge himself was also destined to attain. At seventeen he was promoted lieutenant, and two years later became a captain.

After the Battle of Vimiera, where Hardinge had been severely wounded, the quartermaster-general wrote, "I grieve to tell you that our friend Captain Hardinge was wounded in the hottest part of attack. It is his custom to be foremost in every attack, where an unaffected gallantry of spirit irresistibly carries him. Here he was conspicuous, where all were brave."

The same officer, on noting the fortitude with which Hardinge bore his sufferings, added to his despatch these words: "Highly as I thought of him before, it remained for me to see him in his present state to be aware of all the excellencies of his nature."

#### WANTED, MORE WHEAT.

Call For Something to Be Done to Supply White Bread.

Last summer for the first time in the history of America the United States had to import wheat, a fact not known outside the industry, writes Agnes C. Hunt in the Circle. "The foundation of the white man's food is wheat. As a people we eat more white bread than ever before, but we are paying three times as much for it as in 1894, and on our breakfast cereals and all food made of wheat."

In 1871 only 30,000,000 people were using the white bread made from wheat. Today there are nearly 100,000,000 people using wheat bread. Wheat for the first time in the history of the world is being shipped into China and Japan.

As to the average use of wheat was four and a half bushels nearly a head for our population. Today it is from five to six bushels yearly in the United States, and in Europe a similar increase is shown. Now, while the growth of wheat in the aggregate has just trebled in the last forty years, to meet the troubling of the population, it has not increased in the total enough to meet the increased use of wheat bread.

Multiply the American population of 87,000,000 by six bushels a head and you have a total of 522,000,000 bushels needed for home food. The total crop seldom exceeds 700,000,000 bushels for the United States and 100,000,000 bushels for Canada.

Deduct what is needed for seed and the remainder is what we send to Europe. Is it surprising that exports of wheat have dropped two-thirds since 1901? If the loaf is shrinking when our population is 87,000,000 what will it be when the population is 200,000,000?

the best auto routes in the south of France, owing almost wholly to the enterprise of Alfonso, against whom, by the way, his subjects in that part of the kingdom, at any rate, will neither express nor hear a word of unkindness.

#### A REALLY KINGLY COUPLE.

It would be hard really to find a kingly couple more beloved than that of Spain. Queen Victoria is as popular as she is democratic and fearless. Both at San Sebastian and Madrid she makes her daily excursions without any special guard, and imitates in this respect her uncle, of England. Her favorite driver is as well known to the populace as she is herself. He is a typical Spaniard of that physique which has the proper admixture of Moorish ancestry, and is a tall, heavily molded, stolid person, with mutton-shop whiskers of the near-Dundreary type. When Alfonso himself endeavored some months ago to cultivate side ornaments of this kind, the Queen affected to mistake her royal spouse for her coachman, addressing him by that functionary's name. "Madam," said the King, who possesses a pretty enough wit, "I am not your driver. I do not think you were made to be driven by your husband."

#### PIGEON MESSENGERS.

Saved a Lighthouse Attendant's Life.

Pretty pigeons of Australia carry packages and messages between Hobart and Maatsuyker Island Lighthouse, a distance of about seventy-five miles. Last November they called a physician for a lighthouse attendant and probably saved his life. Three birds are liberated with messages every three weeks, and when accident or illness occurs three additional birds are set free. Twelve birds in all are used for the service. While messages have not always reached their destination, the service has nevertheless been highly satisfactory. The messages are written on a piece of paper tied under the bird's wing; but the marine board has in view some celluloid cases which may be adjusted under the bird's wing, and in which a good deal of information might be carried.

The birds are fed on grey peas of good quality, get plenty of grit and fresh water, and are kept thoroughly clean. They are also allowed at their station plenty of opportunity for useful exercise. Maatsuyker Island lighthouse, which has a most isolated position, could secure a physician from Hobart, sixteen hours after he had been sent for by pigeon post has suggested important possibilities for more general use of homing pigeons for such service. Trophies are to be provided for homing competitions, so as to encourage owners to breed the best descriptions of carriers. There are about 20,000 of these birds in Australia.

#### MARRIED WOMEN HALF FARE.

Speaking of the rights of women. It has lately been announced by the Norwegian government, which controls most of the railroads of that country, that married women, travelling with their husbands, can ride for half fare. It is the idea of the government authorities that the married women of that country stay too close at home, and the reduced fare is made to induce them to travel and take vacations.

In this case the Royal dining-room was not injured much, although other portions of the palace were blown to atoms, ten persons being killed and fifty-three injured.

#### LAYING A MINE.

Some years ago an exceedingly ingenious scheme to assassinate the present Czar came to naught. It was known that the Czar and Czarina would pass down the Avoy Sviat, Warsaw, at a given time on their way to the Royal Castle, and the Anarchists made their preparations accordingly. They undermined a portion of the street, under which they laid dynamite bombs which were connected with an electric battery at a considerable distance from the plade. A few hours before the Royal procession started the excavated portions began to fall in, and some masons communicated with the authorities. A number of Anarchists were captured in the mine itself, while over 100 persons were arrested in the town.

It 1902 a daring attempt was made upon the life of the Czar and the Kaiser while they were lunching together on board the Royal yacht Hohenzollern, when off Royal. A steam launch came up, from which stepped a man who was attired in the Russian uniform.

The imposture was found out immediately, however, and the would-be assassin was arrested with a revolver in his hand. It was discovered in this case that the plot was to kill the two Emperors.—London Tit-Bits.

#### PICTURESQUE HOLLAND.

Quaint Country Keeps up Customs of a Century Ago.

Holland is one European country that looks like her pictures. There is no better use for the word quaint than to apply it to Holland. The farmers really wear wooden shoes. The land really is diked. Black and white Holstein cattle really pervade the landscape. The men really wear blue jean shirts outside their trousers as they work in the fields. On hundreds of heads of women in any crowd the silver hair baskets, covered with lace net, really may be seen. The girls and women are really red-necked, without artificial coloring. The fields really abound with wild flowers and windmills really sway their gaunt, awkward arms in the wind. There is no sham, no pomp and splendor, no fuss and feather in this country. One gets the impression of a rugged, shaming, simple, kind-hearted, hopeful race in going through Holland.



Waiting for the Late male.—L. E.

assassinated assassinations.

Charlotte has been made almost as a saint in many quarters, and had the project been for a statue for her, it might have been readily understood. Lacking the passionate eloquence and fanatical impressiveness of Danton, or the extreme diplomacy of Robespierre, Marat was without redeeming feature, and during the carnival of blood was detested even by his associates.

He was short and excessively ugly of appearance, and the consuming disease of the skin that was the curse of his late years gave an additionally revolting effect.

The revolution afforded to him just the opportunity he needed, for never under other conditions could he have taken a place of such commanding power. But Marat, absolutely without scruple, a monster with a mad desire to see blood, was the ideal man to serve the purposes of the mob, and of the scheming men who led it, and he soon became almost absolute. There was no curb to the things that he dared.

#### CHARLOTTE CORDAY'S LIFE.

Charlotte Corday, destined to be the agent of vengeance in removing him from the world, was born in St. Saturnin, France, July 27, 1768, and when she was beheaded in Paris, July 17, 1793, was 25 years of age.

Her childhood and early life were filled with privation, though she was of noble family. Charlotte was educated in the convent at Caen, and then went to live with an aunt in the same old town of Normandy.

Descriptions of Charlotte, and fairly authenticated pictures that survive, show her to have been tall and graceful, with a manner especially notable for its dignity. She was a deep student, and spent the greater part of her young life reading and in contemplation of the truths that she had come to espouse.

The outbreak of the French revolution, the uprising of the people against a rotting dynasty, found her on the side of those who sought to overthrow the existing order, but she was not a revolutionist of the bloodthirsty type. Instead, she belonged to what is known as the Girondist branch.

To Caen, this, had she come when it was forced to flee from Paris and by association with some of its most eminent leaders, Charlotte came to master all the principles and to be one of the enthusiastic members.

The Girondists were the moderate Republicans, and they desired their representatives from the Girondist form of the Republic to participate in the national assembly.

Perfected and perfected in the fighting of blood, they saw that there was a platform before them, the cause of the republic, and to them, by more personal methods, and undoubtedly their plans would have been made successful, for at this time the revolutionists had carried things with such a high hand, and so much of brutality had been committed, that the aristocrats and royalists were well enough inclined to have readily listened to the offer of a peaceful compromise.

#### HER ONE PATHETIC LOVE.

But Marat found a deadly hatred of the Girondists. He wanted no plan that would lead to the execution of his friends, and he was for sending them and a man to the guillotine. But he could not see the death of Corday with so much joy as he had shown down the aristocrats.

Charlotte felt a yearning for Call for Something to Be Done to

Girondist who was at work in Caen he told her that in a week they would be brought to the guillotine. Then as she stood beside the bath she plunged the knife into his heart and he died with a cry to his wife to come to him.

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#### YOUTHFUL COURAGE.

##### Incidents in the Life of Viscount Hardinge.

Viscount Hardinge, who did good service in advancing the British dominions into the Punjab, possessed undaunted courage. As a lad, he showed his adventurous spirit by climbing the buttresses of Durham Cathedral, in search of birds' eggs. An amusing story of his early boyhood is told by G. D. Osell, in "Sketches of the Rulers of India." His aunts, with whom he was staying, thinking he was too short for his age, tried to increase his height by making him hang by his arms from the top of a door.

His school career was not a long one. At the age of fourteen he was gazetted ensign in a small corps known as The Queen's Rangers, which was in Canada, where he proceeded to join it. He very early displayed that courage which was to be so marked a feature of his character throughout his career.

He was returning from mess one night in Montreal, when he saw three ruffians attacking and robbing a man who was lying on the ground. He at once drew his sword and rushed to the rescue. The three ruffians, after a short show of resistance, fled before his vigorous onset. The man whose life he thus saved, Mr. Edward Ellice, afterward became a cabinet minister and secretary for war, both distinctions which young Hardinge himself was also destined to attain. At seventeen he was promoted lieutenant, and two years later became a captain.

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#### PONIES ARE THE BEST.

No adept in the game, whether American or English, ever arrives in Madrid and fails to receive the invitation to join him in a round with the royal party, which is mostly made up from the very, very intimate circle of Spaniards who form the King's especial coterie. His ponies are the very best that England can supply, and cost him at the very least from \$2,000 to \$3,000 apiece.

With the German Crown Prince, King Alfonso has proved his title to be considered one of the most accomplished horsemen in Europe, and, indeed, like the German, he is physically built for horsemanship, from the ground up. Nevertheless, he is an automobilist from preference. His cars are among the most powerful of any constructed for the big buyers in European society and he is said to have one of the strongest batteries in the world. His taste for automobilism has much helped to improve the condition of small traders in the north of Spain, especially in that district, that lies along the frontiers. The roads from Biarritz to San Sebastian and the Bilbao highway, for example, are now perhaps the best auto routes in the south of France, owing almost wholly to the enterprise of Alfonso, against whom, by the way, his subjects in that part of the kingdom, at any rate, will neither express nor hear a word of unkindness.

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#### ROYALTY AND BUILDINGS.

The numerous bomb outrages in England made by the Irish dynamitards when they attempted to blow up the Tower, the Houses of Parliament, the Nelson Column, and other public properties were practically failures, as were all the other attempts made at the time in different parts of the country. The last bomb outrage in England simply resulted in the Nihilist annihilating himself near the Greenwich Observatory.

It is the Russian Royal Family which has been most marked out by Anarchists. In 1880 an attempt was made to wipe out the whole of the Royal Family, a cellar underneath the Royal dining-room of the Winter Palace, St. Petersburg, being filled with 124 pounds of dynamite. The explosion took place a few minutes too soon, as the Royal Family were not in the room at the time. In this case the Royal dining-room was not injured much, although other portions of the palace were blown to atoms, ten persons being killed and fifty-three injured.

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# INS FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

## THE NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

### Has Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irishmen.

There took place at Newry recently the death of Mr. Joseph Fowler, J. P., after an illness of short duration.

The number of schools in Ireland in which Irish was taught in 1908 was 3,047, as against 2,861 schools in 1907.

Fire completely destroyed McDowell's motor and cycle works, Armagh, with the entire stock, except two cars.

Rev. Alexander McMullen, one of the best known Roman Catholic clergymen in Ulster, has died at the age of 84 years.

A child was treated in Steeven's Hospital, Dublin, who had swallowed a number of beetles contained in a porter bottle.

The King has appointed the Earl of Arran to be a Knight of the Order of St. Patrick in place of the Earl of Carysfort, deceased.

The underground system of telegraph is to be introduced between Dublin and Belfast by way of a beginning of the system in Ireland.

A boy cycling out to deliver a telegraph message at Tongalee farm, near Roscommon, was met by several persons and cautioned not to deliver his message. He persisted, however, in doing so. The matter was reported to the police.

A tree which a farmer named Geo. Hart, an aged man, was cutting down at Fannaghmore, fell more quickly than expected, and Hart was fatally injured.

The death is announced of Mrs. Hannah Allen, of St. Olaf's Road, Fulham, who was for thirty-nine years in the service of Queen Victoria as housekeeper.

Ireland's tobacco crop this year, on account of the sunny weather in August, is much above the average. Last year some 60,000 pounds were grown in Ireland.

Believed to have been struck by lightning, the Protestant church of Knocktopher, County Kilkenny, was recently destroyed by fire, which originated in the spire.

Three cattle drives took place in Galway district on a recent morning. Twelve men were arrested, and were subsequently bound over to be of good behavior for twelve months, or in default three months.

The report of the Inspectors of Lunatics on the management of lunatics and lunatic asylums in Ireland during 1908 shows that there were 23,931 insane persons in such establishments, compared with 23,715 in 1907.

Two Irish centenarians have just died—a woman of the small farming class at Tinnekill, near Glin, Limerick, at the age of 105, and Mrs. Catherine Neary, of Clonfree, Stokestown, county Roscommon, at the age of 104.

A woman patient at the workhouse hospital, Lisuaskea, County Roscommon, was said to have consumed in one day 10 glasses of champagne, three glasses of wine, two glasses of brandy, three pints of milk, and two eggs.

# WEST INDIAN HURRICANE

## WHEN IT REALLY RAINS HARD IN JAMAICA.

### Traveller Tells of His Experience in the Hurricane of 1903.

"Have you ever been through a West Indian hurricane?" said a member of a party discussing the recent storm in Jamaica. "Do you want to know what the experience is like?"

"A hurricane will leap out of a clear sky, swoop down on a city, blow everything in its path flat and pass on. Then follows the tail of the hurricane, a steady breeze blowing in the same direction but at a much lower velocity. This is likely to continue for many hours, sometimes for many days, and is always accompanied by a torrential downpour of rain."

"I was in Kingston, Jamaica, at the time of the hurricane of 1903. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon I was in my office on the top floor of a rickety wooden building. As suddenly as a clap of thunder

### THE ROOM WENT DARK.

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# INS FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

## THE NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

### Has Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irishmen.

There took place at Newry recently the death of Mr. Joseph Fowler, J. P., after an illness of short duration.

The number of schools in Ireland in which Irish was taught in 1908 was 3,047, as against 2,861 schools in 1907.

Fire completely destroyed McDowell's motor and cycle works, Armagh, with the entire stock, except two cars.

Rev. Alexander McMullen, one of the best known Roman Catholic clergymen in Ulster, has died at the age of 84 years.

A child was treated in Steeven's Hospital, Dublin, who had swallowed a number of beetles contained in a porter bottle.

The King has appointed the Earl of Arran to be a Knight of the Order of St. Patrick in place of the Earl of Carysfort, deceased.

The underground system of telegraph is to be introduced between Dublin and Belfast by way of a beginning of the system in Ireland.

A boy cycling out to deliver a telegraph message at Tongalee farm, near Roscommon, was met by several persons and cautioned not to deliver his message. He persisted, however, in doing so. The matter was reported to the police.

A tree which a farmer named Geo. Hart, an aged man, was cutting down at Fannaghmore, fell more quickly than expected, and Hart was fatally injured.

The death is announced of Mrs. Hannah Allen, of St. Olaf's Road, Fulham, who was for thirty-nine years in the service of Queen Victoria as housekeeper.

Ireland's tobacco crop this year, on account of the sunny weather in August, is much above the average. Last year some 60,000 pounds were grown in Ireland.

Believed to have been struck by lightning, the Protestant church of Knocktopher, County Kilkenny, was recently destroyed by fire, which originated in the spire.

Three cattle drives took place in Galway district on a recent morning. Twelve men were arrested, and were subsequently bound over to be of good behavior for twelve months, or in default three months.

The report of the Inspectors of Lunatics on the management of lunatics and lunatic asylums in Ireland during 1908 shows that there were 23,931 insane persons in such establishments, compared with 23,715 in 1907.

Two Irish centenarians have just died—a woman of the small farming class at Tinnekill, near Glin, Limerick, at the age of 105, and Mrs. Catherine Neary, of Clonfree, Stokestown, county Roscommon, at the age of 104.

A woman patient at the workhouse hospital, Lisuaskea, County Roscommon, was said to have consumed in one day 10 glasses of champagne, three glasses of wine, two glasses of brandy, three pints of milk, and two eggs.

# WEST INDIAN HURRICANE

## WHEN IT REALLY RAINS HARD IN JAMAICA.

### Traveller Tells of His Experience in the Hurricane of 1903.

"Have you ever been through a West Indian hurricane?" said a member of a party discussing the recent storm in Jamaica. "Do you want to know what the experience is like?"

"A hurricane will leap out of a clear sky, swoop down on a city, blow everything in its path flat and pass on. Then follows the tail of the hurricane, a steady breeze blowing in the same direction but at a much lower velocity. This is likely to continue for many hours, sometimes for many days, and is always accompanied by a torrential downpour of rain."

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## COST OF WOMAN'S BONNETS.

### Bills of French Royalties Compared With Present Prices.

The importance of feminine head-gear is an old story in many lands, but in none is it more interesting than in France, where from time immemorial the women of all classes seem to have given it their particular attention, says the Pall Mall Magazine.

The Empress Eugenie and the Princess Mathilde, it is well known, were never women to waste money on frivolities such as puffs sentimentales, although the descendant of Worth, the first man dressmaker in Paris, has many souvenirs of the Empress Eugenie's patronage of their house in its early days. At that time 200 francs was a very high price to pay for a bonnet, and in the records of a fashionable woman of the day are the following details: A white-straw bonnet trimmed with lavender ribbon and rosebuds, 100 francs; a wreath of roses for evening wear, 27 francs, and a nightcap of fine lace and lawn, 25 francs.

Compare any of these prices with those of to-day and it will be seen that the increase of late years is considerable. The feather hats of last season were sold for enormous prices, some being as much as 1,000 francs and none being under 300, the most simple of morning hats run between 100 and 50, and an evening coiffure can quite easily mount up to 200.

Yet it cannot be that material is so very much dearer, for the same old record tells us that broad satin ribbon cost from 8 to 15 francs a yard, white crepe 20, and feathers varied between 45 and 100. It must be, therefore, that the work girls are better paid than they were, and in this case we can have nothing to say, unfortunately, however, higher wages always create new wants and there is the same story of poverty to be told all over again.

## FOURTEEN ERRORS OF LIFE.

To attempt to set up our own standard of right and wrong and expect everybody to conform to it.

To try to measure the enjoyment of others by our own.

To expect uniformity of opinion in this world.

To look for judgment and expertise in youth.

To endeavor to mould all dispositions alike.

Not to yield to unimportant trifles.

To look for perfection in our own actions.

To worry ourselves and others about what cannot be remedied.

Not to alleviate if we can all that needs alleviation.

Not to make allowances for the weaknesses of others.

To consider anything impossible that we cannot ourselves perform.

To believe only what our finite minds can grasp.

To live—as if the moment, the time, the day were so important that it would live forever.

To estimate people by some outside quality, for it is that within which makes the man

a cart try to cross it, but with the water above the axle of the wheel and the horse's legs being washed away from under it it was an impossible task and the driver turned back. Big casks and packing cases were dancing on the surface like corks.

"As you can imagine, I did not get home to supper that evening. It was 8 o'clock before the rain stopped and the water in the streets had drained into the harbor. Even then traffic had not begun to reorganize itself.

"The trolley car tracks had been washed out and no care were running. Cabs, however, were doing."

## A ROARING BUSINESS.

and eventually I got a cabman to drive me home for three times his customary charge.

"The damage to property in Kingston mounted up to hundreds of thousands of dollars, but the real destruction was wrought in the country districts. Floods wiped out many a negro village and sent the flimsy houses floating down the rivers. The railroads were tied up for nearly a week. Every banana tree in the path of the hurricane was uprooted. Oh, yes, a West Indian hurricane can do a lot of damage when it gets busy.

"Loss of life, did you say? Of course there was. Nearly two hundred people were killed throughout the island on that occasion, but we grow accustomed to that in the West Indies. We expect a hurricane every once in a while and we know that it will take its toll of human life when it comes. If you had been telling the story you would probably have mentioned that first of all, but sudden death is so common below the tropic of Cancer that we get callous, I suppose.

## INTELLIGENCE OF THE FOX.

### Able to Distinguish Between Real and False Dangers.

The intelligence of the fox is often shown by the way he refuses to be headed when he has made up his mind as to the safe course to take, says the London Globe. The West Somerset has an excellent fixture at Kilve, but it has one drawback—the sea is not far off, and foxes naturally often make for the cliffs, a secure refuge. A fox can be easily headed at times, but that is nearly always when to be seen would betray him to his enemies the hounds and give them an advantage; but when if he makes his point the advantage is on his side, then nothing will turn him.

To return to the West Somerset at Kilve; they found a fox, and the whippet, seeing that the fox meant to go to the cliffs if possible, started to head him off. The ground was open, and for half a mile the whippet and fox were taking parallel lines, the fox clearly meaning to slip by and find a refuge in the cliffs. The men turned the fox away at last, but in a short time the hounds lost him, and I believe he got back after all.

Again the master ranged up some of the field to prevent another fox going back into a certain covert. In vain whips were rattled against saddle flaps; the fox went right through the watchers and made his point. It is a thing I have often noticed both with stag or fox, that the quarry seems to distinguish between real and false dangers.

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As it was my intention to go up country, would the sahib allow poor Behwar three months salary in advance so that he could leave provision for his family. As I have said, I was very innocent, and the "boy" was so charming. I advanced him his salary and an hour later India had swallowed him up, never to be seen by me again.

The next applicant for the post was a little Madras, whose face was one perpetual smile. He spoke very little English, but he was armed with a bundle of chits of which he was abnormally proud. The first read something like this: "The bearer of this is a splendid mentor. He is a most admirable volunteer. He has served me with great impropriety, and I sincerely trust he will speedily obtain a situation aux enfers."

## WONDERS OF ELECTRICITY.

Feria Electra Villa, the Seine-side home of a Mr. Knap, in the little French town of Troyes, has all the electrical appliances imagined by fiction writers to embellish the wonders of an inventor's home. No servant ever enters Mr. Knap's dining-room. The centre of the table descends into the kitchen at the end of each course, and returns freshly laden. In the kitchen, electricity prepares the food, makes the sauces, grinds the coffee, does the cooking, and, after a meal, washes up the dishes. The outer gates of the villa grounds open by electricity, and close behind the visitor by the same silent agent. In the bed-rooms, the curtains are drawn apart and closed by electricity. If you wish to breakfast in bed in Feria Electra Villa, you just push a button, and a table, with breakfast laid out, glides towards you.

## SELF-CONTROL.

The self-control of the Japanese, even in times of the utmost stress, and their courtesy, which begets quietness and discretion, are both brought out by a writer in St. Paul's Magazine.

"Cry. It will do you good," I said once to a poor Japanese woman, who, crouching beside her dying husband, was controlling herself with an effort that would, I feared, make her ill.

She laid her little slim brown finger upon her trembling red lip and shook her head, then whispered, "It might disturb him."

"Cry. It will do you good," I said the next day, when the man was dead, and she seemed almost prostrate with grief and over-enforced self-control.

"It would be most rude to make a hideous noise before the sacred dead," came the soft reply.

## WHEELS MADE OF PAPER.

When tightly compressed, paper has a wonderful strength. For example, the wheels of a Pullman car are made of this material. The body of each wheel is a block of paper about 4 inches thick. Around this is a steel rim measuring from 2 inches to 3 inches. It is this steel rim, of course, which comes in contact with the rails. The sides are covered with circular iron plates, bolted on.

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The Lord Mayor of Bristol reports that a fund, opened some time ago for the benefit of cab proprietors and drivers thrown out of employment by the introduction of taxicabs has reached the sum of \$8,015.

## HABITS OF THE HEDGEHOG.

### Destroyer of Cockroaches — Gets the Better of Adders.

The hedgehog, that butt of juvenile rustic horseplay, is the possessor of tastes which like Sam Weller's knowledge of London are "extensive and peculiar." Scorning fastidiousness it can make a hearty meal of nearly any insect and is one of the few vertebrates which can tackle the repulsive cockroach, says the Scotsman. For effectual extermination of beetles and crickets it is as useful as a mongoose among the rats, but it is not generally known that it has a particularity toward snakes and adders. The methods it employs for the attacks are interesting.

Having come upon the adder it goads that reptile to the offensive and at the first dart immediately rolls into a ball. The adder is then left to attack the spines, in which encounter it naturally comes off second best. After a little, when the hedgehog feels that his antagonist has exhausted his power, it once more opens out and makes a bite at the adder's back, thereby breaking its spine. It then proceeds to crunch the whole of the reptile's body by means of its powerful jaws, and after that it is said to start at the tail and devour its prey. Of eggs the hedgehog is also very fond, thereby giving just cause to keepers and farmers to destroy it on sight.

Cases have been known where hedgehogs actually forced the hen pheasant off her nest and then proceeded to demolish the contents. There is a tradition among country people to the effect that the hedgehog will suck the milk from cows, who certainly show strong aversion to the hedgehog, but eminent naturalists scout the idea, their explanation being that it is the heat of the cow which attracts the hedgehog, the cow's dislike being no doubt caused by unpleasant contact with the prickly spines. Hedgehogs are invulnerable to most of their enemies except man, although the wily fox has been known to get the better of them occasionally.

## KISSING THE BOOK.

April, 1909, brought into force a new rule in regard to taking the oath in the courts of New South Wales. Each court was supplied with a new Testament. The first witness to be sworn kissed the first leaf, which was then folded in the centre and turned over. The second witness to be sworn kissed the second leaf, and the third witness the third leaf, and so on. When the last leaf of the Book has been kissed, a new Book is requisitioned.

One good turn doesn't always get the other it deserves.



# THE JOY OF LIVING

## Pessimism Makes Neither for Peace Nor for War

"The good of the land is yours."  
—Gen. xlvii., 20.

Honest gratitude is simply the ability to give expression to true appreciation. If religion is our reaction to life's ideals, our search after the good, the true, and the worthy, then the religious mind ought habitually to dwell on the good, ought to cultivate the powers of appreciation of the beautiful in this world, and constantly find itself moved to praise and thanksgiving for the joy of living, for the happiness there is in the world, and for the chance to make life sweeter and richer.

It makes a tremendous difference whether you approach the days with the spirit of appreciation or of deprecation. You will find in each just what you look for. Make up your mind that the world is bad, that life is not worth the living, that men are false and unfriendly, and you can depend on it the universe WILL NOT DISAPPOINT YOU.

People who vent all their breath in sighs find themselves short winded for life's walk. The wise man knows there is sorrow and evil in the world, but he determines to gather to himself all the good, all the powers of blessing, all the joy of love, that with these he may be able to face and to overcome the powers of evil, that he may so enrich his own life with joy as to have an overflowing cup for all.

How foolish we would be if, while giving thanks for the fruits of the field and the material blessings of the year, we should fail to see that all these are but indicative of the goodness that governs every con-

cern of life; these are but the letters, as it were, in which infinite love seeks to spell out the story of a universe designed in goodness and calling for perpetual gratitude.

How trivial is our religion, if we can have faith that seedtime and harvest shall not fail and fail to have the confidence in the order and law that is over all as a law of love, fail to see written all through life that which should make us

### GLAD TO BE ALIVE.

Faith in the goodness of the world is faith in the God of the world.

Here are the real causes for gratitude, not alone in the crops of the field save as these suggest the bounty that is over all, and rather in the fruits of the soil, the joys of the spirit, the permanent and abiding blessings that each day brings to those who sincerely seek them. To count our wealth in terms of home and friend, of joy given and stored in other lives, of happiness found in little everyday deeds of kindness, this is to find enduring satisfaction, habitual thanksgiving.

The people who are trying to make this a better world are the ones who believe in it; gratitude for life as it is leads to endeavor for life as it yet may be. The best way to show your appreciation of the past, is to make this the beginning of the habit of looking for the best, of faith in the triumph of the good and confident endeavor, knowing that we do not work alone, toward the best we can hope for ourselves and for others or may dream for our world.

HENRY F. COPE.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON,  
DEC 12.

Lesson XI. Paul's Last Words. 2  
Tim. 4. 1-18. Golden Text,  
Phil. 1. 21.

Verses 1-8. Believing his own end to be not far off, Paul exhorts Timothy to teach the truth with renewed firmness, especially as a period of error is fast approaching.

1. I charge thee—A word full of solemnity, emphasized by the fact that the adjuration to Timothy is uttered in the sight of an all-seeing God, and of Christ Jesus, who is to judge all men, both those dead and those who will be living at Christ's appearing, which, together with the final, glorious kingdom, is invoked to impress Timothy with the weight of his responsibility.

2. Preach the word—The perfect, authoritative message of the gospel. Paul has just (2 Tim. 3. 16) declared the profitableness of all inspired Scripture.

Be urgent in season, out of sea-

which was possibly his home, ended in total apostasy.

Crescens is known only by this reference.

Titus had probably gone to Dalmatia, on the east coast of the Adriatic, on some mission for Paul. He remained one of the most trusted helpers of the apostle, who had him for a companion in a journey through the East after the first imprisonment. At that time Titus was left behind to organize the church in Crete, from which Paul wished him to be ready to go (Titus 3. 12) to meet him in Nicopolis. This place was in the neighborhood of Dalmatia. (See article, "Titus," Hastings's Bible Dictionary.)

11. Luke—He alone of the usual traveling companions of Paul remained, although other Christian disciples were near (verse 21). A writer of the third century declares that Luke died in Bithynia at the age of seventy-four.

Mark . . . is useful to me for ministering—This indicates a reversal of Paul's judgment implied in his refusal to take Mark with him on the second missionary tour (Acts 15. 37-40). The latter made good, and was with the apostle in Rome at the time of the writing of the letter to the Colossians (Col. 4. 10).

12. Tythicus—Together with Tro-

## A STRANGE WOOLING

I.

Mr. John Smith, Chairman of "Alercons, Limited."

Buttoning his gloves, the great financier and philanthropist passed out of the company's sumptuous offices. The porter held the door open and respectfully bowed his head.

"Halloa, Smith!"

The flippant tone would have been audacious in anyone. It was unpardonably so in the battered-looking man whom Mr. Smith eyed up and down. The recipient of the stare was unabashed.

"Feast your eyes, Smith. My beauty is free. If embarrassing fies is your game, you ought to know better. I set down your stony stare just at what it is worth. That isn't much."

"What do you want?"

"To offer you my congratulations. You've done well. Alercons' offices look more comfortable than Cardown Jail. You are able to endorse that fact, Smith. Eh?"

"I don't want to hurt your feelings, but I am sorry to see you. You belong to a past I wish to forget. Where have you been all these years?"

"Abroad. I lost all track of you. Your name was no guide, and it never struck me to look so high as Alercons. Fancy you doing the respectable business!"

"Have you seen Lady Elridge?"

"Lady who?"

John Smith ignored the question. "I can't afford to be seen speaking to you here. My house is 6, Brackley Terrace. A quiet lane runs up behind. Meet me there at nine to-morrow night."

They parted.

"I made one false move," muttered John Smith. I thought he would have known about Lady Elridge. Pray Heaven he didn't notice my remark."

He would have been disconcerted had he heard his friend's soliloquy.

"Who is Lady Elridge? His patient attempt to cover up the remark was suspicious."

Thirty years before Dick Renwick and John Smith had been fellow-clerks. Renwick was clever, but constitutionally wicked. He was cunning enough to conceive, but not bold enough to execute, a series of daring frauds. Smith, the younger man, was inveigled as tool. Nemesis was upon their track. Renwick got five years, Smith three.

They were married men. But ere the shame-came Smith's wife died, leaving behind a baby girl. After the public disgrace Dick Renwick's wife disappeared, none knew whither.

John Smith served his sentence, and returned to the world with a stain. But in twenty-five years he had wiped it out. John Smith was now honored—and honored because honorable. To-day was the first time he had seen or heard of Dick Renwick since they stood in the dock together.

John Smith's daughter, Elsie, was now the fiancée of Sir Ralph

"To tell you that Dick Renwick was buried yesterday."

The brief sentence meant volumes to John Smith. Whatever his emotions, he controlled them well. Unwavering he returned the woman's searching gaze.

"Dick Renwick was buried yesterday," he repeated. "Have you exhausted your business when you have made that remark?"

"Yes; except to add that I am Dick Renwick's wife—and you are his murderer."

"I am not."

"Of course, I expected you to go through the formality of denying it; but let me explain that I know all about you and Cardown Jail, about your once meeting last week and the appointment in the lane. In short, I know enough to put the noose round your neck. I won't do so—on one condition. To understand that condition you had better hear my life's story. My name is Hilda Watson. I was reared in affluence, but poverty came.

I went abroad as a governess. Dick Renwick made friends with the family and love to me. He was fascinating and impetuous. I was young and I yielded. From our marriage day my life was full of remorse. You know what the real Dick Renwick was. He fathomed every wickedness. He humbled me, degraded me. We returned at last to London, he to sink lower. Somehow I resisted the constant temptation to sink with him. The hope that, perhaps, life still held something for me kept my spirit unbroken. The day he discovered you he came home drunk and boastful. He said—well, never mind what he said—it meant misery for you. He went to keep his appointment. He was found poisoned where you promised to meet him. I never claimed the body; but I saw clearly what had happened. It wasn't suicide. Dick Renwick had neither motive nor nerve for that. You were the last man to meet him. You had reason to fear him, and to wish him removed. Surely you see that I hold you in the hollow of my hand. My accusations would set the police machinery in motion. 'Arrest of the chairman of Alercons, Limited.' Think of the sensation. It would revive the story of Cardown Jail. Mud would fly, and some of it would stick. Your daughter is engaged. Lady Elridge is an exclusive patrician. She would disown the daughter of a murderer. Sir Ralph himself would not care to have an ex-convict for a father-in-law. These things are as plain to you as to me, and they all depend on my silence—which can be bought."

"The . . . ?"

"You will laugh when you hear it, but think well ere you spurn it. I have known the bitterness of life; I wish to taste the sweetness. I am sick of such words as honor and honesty and love and truth. I have proved how hollow they are. I am still young, still capable of enjoying life, and I mean to. But not as a suburban pensioner, keeping silence in exchange for a quarterly cheque. No. I am playing for a big stake. John Smith, will you make me your wife?"

The strange words, the heaving breast, the flashing eyes, all proclaimed a proud woman driven desperate. John Smith was amazed at his own thoughts. The woman was mad. He should have laughed derisively at that last crazy sentence.

Her face alone

"Fa-ly, 'I please up the stay y you f fancy! womar each c her lo make grudge heart. place. It is a it wou would. Ther Smith' tile un 'I'll ful coi The Co- 'La- Come messer They Her la mistre event in a tr and hi arrang ed. T recast. Sadr Terrac and co ly puz Ladv portan harass certifi obscur It w ridge's lover. da Re gladne her in becom She ed in more longed 'All ly. 'Wh 'Yo ask wh well.' 'I a 'I t your f 'I d 'Yo home, mitted with n what l you pe to me, to-nigh life as 'Wh 'Tt wick r gave h you th 'Dei betray 'Ha 'Noi 'Yo 'Ab- His tears. 'Ere first m your p ned ag the law suffice

He took



It was one night when Elsie and her father were sitting late and alone together.

"Father," said Elsie, thoughtfully, "I am not sure that you are pleased with the idea of breaking up the old home, even to come and stay with Ralph and me. Will you forgive me uttering a foolish fancy? Hilda Renwick is my ideal woman. You and she understand each other well. I haven't known her long, but I am sure she could make you happy. I would not grudge her a tiny place in your heart. I would gladly give her the place I am vacating in this home. It is all a dream, of course, but if it would make you happy, daddy, wouldn't you?"

There was a significance in John Smith's smile that his daughter little understood.

"I'll give your suggestion careful consideration," he said.

The door-bell rang violently.

"Lady Elridge has died suddenly. Come at once," said an excited messenger.

They were soon beside Sir Ralph. Her ladyship's maid had found her mistress dead in her room. The event changed the aspect of affairs in a moment for Sir Ralph Elridge and his sweetheart. Their wedding arrangements had all been adjusted. They must be abandoned and recast.

Sadness settled on 16, Brackley Terrace. Eminent doctors called and conferred. They were evidently puzzled, but they were discreet. Lady Elridge was a person of importance, Sir Ralph must not be harassed at such a solemn time. A certificate, sufficiently technical and obscure, was granted.

It was the night after Lady Elridge's funeral. Elsie was with her lover. John Smith was alone. Hilda Renwick was ushered in. With gladness in his eyes he rose to greet her in the manner that had now become familiar.

She motioned him back. He paused in pained surprise. She looked more beautiful than ever. He longed to touch those red, ripe lips.

"All that is past," she said quietly.

"Why?" he asked, anxiously. "You know our compact, and you ask why. You keep up the pretence well."

"I am not pretending."

"I have come to restore to you your freedom."

"I don't want it."

"You have provided me with a home, supplied me with money, permitted your daughter to associate with me. You know what I am, what I am capable of. I come to you penitent. You have been kind to me, and I shall not forget. But to-night I shall pass out of your life as completely as I entered it."

"What of our secret?"

"It is safe with me. Dick Renwick richly deserved the death you gave him. No harm will come to you through me."

"Despite your vows, you might betray me at any moment."

"Have you any fears?"

"None."

"You trust me?"

"Absolutely."

His confidence compelled her tears.

"Ere I go, promise to forget my first mad visit to you. I extorted your promise to marry me. I sinned against the human heart and the laws of Heaven, and I have been sufficiently punished."

"How?"

went, threatening to return on the morrow. He got no further than the lane. I read in the papers of the finding of his body. I have lived since as in a dream. I am a murderer—without remorse. I took Dick Renwick's life; I am certain that Dick Renwick will not wreck my boy's life as he wrecked mine. To you, my old friend and confidant, I have entrusted these things. I know you will never betray them to those whom they would grieve. Farewell. I go to stand before the Judge of all the earth. Shall He not do right? I go in the confident faith that I shall receive absolution for my great and unregretted sin.

He ceased reading and looked at the listener. She rose and moved towards the door.

"My power over you is gone," she said, "but I ask you to remember that I had relinquished it ere I knew these things."

"Your power over me isn't gone."

"Why? You have no reason to fear me."

"No," he said, stepping between her and the door; "but I have reason to love you."

She stood irresolute.

"The past," she faltered.

"Bury it and yourself in here," he said, opening his eager arms.

The embrace was long. The silence was sweet. Her lips were forbidden him no more.

The wedding was quiet. Elsie said she would retain authority at 6, Brackley Terrace until the new mistress got her honeymoon over.

The new mistress entered upon her duties just two days before the marriage of her devoted stepdaughter to Sir Ralph Elridge. — London Tit-Bits.

## HOME.

### MEAT RECIPES.

**Spiced Beef.**—Prepare a spiced vinegar as for fruit pickles, only less highly seasoned. Cut thin slices of dried beef in ornamental shapes—narrow strips, diamonds, etc., are easily cut with scissors. Steam the beef in the vinegar for one hour. Serve hot with toasted wafers. A trial will prove this recipe good despite its unusualness. Don't reject it.

**Meat Balls.**—Take one slice salt pork about an inch and a half thick, cut it up in squares and fry until crisp. One pound of round steak, the fried squares of pork, half of a medium sized onion, put through meat chopper first, then the meat twice through. Salt and pepper to taste, grate a half cupful of dry bread, or toast is still better, one egg well beaten, a good half cup rich milk or cream, work these ingredients well together like you would a cake, form into either round or oblong shapes, and fry in the grease from the pork. A little piece of butter may be added.

**Smothered Chicken.**—A delicious dinner dish may be made at small cost of labor in this way: Cut up a medium sized chicken, sprinkle each piece with a little flour, and put them into a covered bean pot. Cover with water and season with a little salt and pepper. Bake slowly

in a half a pint of water; strain into it the juice of one lemon, sweeten with two ounces of sugar, and add just before serving one tablespoonful of brandy.

**Cranberry Souffle.**—Line a shallow tin with short crust and bake for twenty minutes. When cool, put a good layer of stemmed cranberries sprinkled well with sugar; then fill up with custard made with the yolk of two eggs and three-quarters of a cupful of milk, and return to the oven to set. Beat the whites of two eggs to a stiff froth, mix in two ounces of sugar, and beat again for a few minutes. Take the souffle from the oven, spread an even layer of the whites over the custard, put the remainder into an icing bag with tube and ornament. Put it back in the oven for a few minutes, but take great care it does not brown too much.

### BREAD HELPS.

**Delicate Rolls.**—Take two quarts raised roll or bread dough, roll out, spread with white of egg beaten stiff and one-half cup warm butter. Knead well, let raise. Cut tiny pieces and roll in the hand till about three inches long and one-half inch thick. Dip each roll all over in melted butter, place touching each other in pan, and raise till light. Bake twenty minutes in quick oven till a light brown. Will serve thirty with several each.

**Fruit and Nut Rolls.**—Make a good baking powder biscuit dough and roll out quite thin. Spread with soft butter and scatter over the sheet a quantity of chopped raisins and nuts. Roll up tightly like jelly cake and cut the dough in inch rounds. Bake in moderate oven.

**Sandwich Biscuit.**—Boil one quart of milk and pour over one cupful of butter and lard, equal quantities. Add two tablespoonfuls of sugar and one of grated potato. When nearly cool stir in flour to make a thick sponge. Add a little salt with flour, then stir in the whites of two eggs, well beaten, and half a cake of compressed yeast. When very light, roll out, using as little flour as possible; cut into small biscuits and place in buttered pans. Set in a warm place to rise. When very light, bake quickly in a hot oven. Delicious for luncheon or tea.

**Crisping Wafers.**—Instead of placing in oven, use an ordinary toaster (flat one is best), and place crackers on this, the same as in making toast. This will take but a few minutes and will be found to be a great fuel saver.

**Graham Bread.**—One cupful of rolled oats, add two cupfuls of warm water, two yeast cakes, then add one-quarter cupful of molasses and two tablespoons brown sugar, two cupfuls of white flour to make a bread batter, add more water if necessary. Let rise over night, and in the morning mold in two loaves, let rise fifteen minutes, then bake in hot oven. Nice for biscuits.

**Entire Wheat Bread.**—Dissolve half yeast cake in one pint of lukewarm water, stir in two cupfuls of flour, let stand over night, or until light. Add a large spoonful of molasses, stir thoroughly, then add two heaping cupfuls entire wheat flour, and put in pan. Let rise till nearly double in size, then bake in hot oven one hour. This bread is wholesome, delicious, and universally liked, besides being easily made.

## On the Farm

### BREEDING THE DAIRY COW.

It has been a matter of question, as a writer says, whether the produce of developed or undeveloped animals were more likely to reproduce the qualities for which they were bred. It is, however, now conceded by all intelligent breeders that the only correct and safe course to pursue is to breed only from developed animals. In fact—the more highly developed the animals are the better and the more generation of developed ancestors, the greater assurance of success, for inheritance is stronger when the possession of great capacity is found in several members of a family than when it appears only at rare intervals.

The bull is not developed like the other animals mentioned, but he inherits his development, he acquires it through his dam, and his sire's dam and his female ancestors. Although the good milking quality of a cow is not transmitted to her son so that he gives milk, it is transmitted through the son to the son's daughters, influenced in quality by the fact that the son did not exercise it. The sire's dam is, therefore, as close to the sire's daughter as is the daughter's own dam.

Reference is made to this opinion of an experienced breeder and widely-known writer who says:—

My experience of over forty years, as a breeder clearly demonstrates to me that the get of any sire whether equine or bovine, has a tendency to generally resemble the characteristics of the dam of that sire more than that of any other ancestor back of its own parents; consequently in breeding dairy cows of different classes I have always endeavored to obtain a bull to head my herd from the best milking or butter cows to be obtained and generally with the best results.

### ARTIFICIAL MANURES.

The appearance, smell and color of artificial manures are no guide as to their value; the only true test in buying is chemical analysis although the best test is made by the crop itself.

Sulphate of ammonia is a substance which is very variable in appearance; it may be red or white or yellow or blue, without any real difference to the quality.

Similarly, potash, salts and especially kainit, is subject to considerable variation in color. It may be light grey or yellow or light red, but the tint of color has absolutely nothing to do with its fertilizing value.

Superphosphate may be a light grey or a brown; its tint simply depends on the color of the raw material from which it is manufactured. The farmer need not trouble about the tint so long as the percentage of phosphate of lime is up to the guaranteed standard.

In bone manures, some farmers like to see pieces of bone, looking like plums in a plum pudding and they regard their appearance as

"You must me?"  
"Absolutely."  
His confidence compelled her tears.  
"Ere I go, promise to forget my first mad visit to you. I extorted your promise to marry me. I sinned against the human heart and the laws of Heaven, and I have been sufficiently punished."  
"How?"  
"By learning how good you are—by learning to love you."  
"Sit down for a little," he said. "Let me tell you a story before we decide to separate. Many years ago I knew a woman, beautiful and clever. A friend of mine set himself to win her. He was smooth-tongued and he succeeded. The girl—she was no more—married him. He proved utterly unworthy. She found herself tied to a weight that threatened to engulf her in an abyss of degradation. One day there came a chance of escape. The woman disappeared, only one man knew whither. And I am that man. Our paths crossed years afterwards. Her beauty, gifts, and goodness had won her another husband whom she had never told of her former marriage. She was his wife in love, but not in law. He lived and died, however, radiantly happy in his ignorance. There was one son, for whom the woman chiefly lived. Her life was happy, peaceful, and without remorse. She thought the dead past securely buried. Suddenly, one night, her husband, whom she had counted dead, re-entered her life and stood in her presence. That woman was Lady Elridge. That man was Dick Renwick."  
Silence and eager searching of eyes. John Smith waited for the white-faced woman to speak.  
"I am not Dick Renwick's widow."  
"No; since you never were his wife."  
"Thank Heaven for the strange story."  
"Of which you have yet to hear the strangest part. When Dick Renwick confronted me that day I was momentarily off my guard. I asked if he had seen Lady Elridge. Obviously he had no idea of her identity. But on the following night he called on her. If her own happiness alone had been at stake, she might have surrendered; but Dick Renwick forgot the strength of the mother passion. Death to herself rather than disgrace to her boy. What she did you shall hear. On the morning after Lady Elridge's death I received the letter I am now going to read:—  
Dear Mr. Smith,—I shall be dead ere this reaches you. You have no need of explanations. You have guessed it all already. Dick Renwick visited me three months ago. He told me you had accidentally given him the clue. He offered me his blackmailer's terms. I spurned them. He cajoled me, he cursed me. He pictured his future pleasures, my future miseries. As he stood insulting and sneering I thought not of myself but Ralph—his mother's honor, his own name, his heritage, all the mercy of a drunken beast. And I could save my boy by a great sin. Without hesitation I decided to commit it. I offered Dick Renwick refreshment. He took it greedily. As he sat and drank I filled a bottle of whisky for him to take with him. Into it I poured poison, the same as I shall drink in a few moments. He took his death warrant and

round or oblong shapes, and try in the grease from the pork. A little piece of butter may be added.  
Smothered Chicken.—A delicious dinner dish may be made at small cost of labor in this way: Cut up a medium sized chicken, sprinkle each piece with a little flour, and put them into a covered bean pot. Cover with water and season with a little salt and pepper. Bake slowly four or five hours. Then add five medium potatoes, two or three onions cut in pieces, and one-half cupful of peas previously cooked until nearly done, one-half cupful of chopped celery, and, if needed, a cupful of water. Cook until vegetables are done. If done as directed, the gravy will be thick and brown and delicious to taste. Serve hot.  
Chowder.—Cut in dice form, to try out, half a pound of salt pork. Put in the bottom of a two gallon granite kettle. Cut up two pounds of fresh fish—cod, perch, or pickerel, cod preferred. Place a layer over the pork, then a layer of sliced potatoes. Eight medium-sized potatoes to two pounds of fish. Slice four good sized onions and place a layer of them on the potatoes, season with salt and pepper, cover with hot water. Cook one hour and then add one quart of milk, and before serving add half a pound of Boston crackers that have been soaked two minutes in cold water.  
WITH CRANBERRIES.  
Cranberry Jam—Take two pounds of cranberries. Put one cupful of water into a saucepan with four pounds of sugar, add the fruit, and boil gently for half an hour. Put into jars and seal closely.  
Stewed Cranberry Pudding.—This pudding is made without cooking and is nice prepared the day before it is to be served. Stew and sweeten the cranberries and pour hot over thin slices of buttered bread with the crust cut off, place in a dish. When cool set on ice. Served with whipped cream sweetened and flavored to taste.  
Cranberry Dumplings.—Make a suet paste with half a pound of chopped suet, rub it into one pound of flour thoroughly; add a pinch of salt, one tablespoonful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of baking powder, mix with sufficient water to make it into a stiff paste. Then roll out and line a buttered pudding dish with it. Fill with cranberries well sweetened and steam gently for two hours.  
Boiled Cranberry Pudding.—Wash half a pound of cranberries and dry them. Put them into a basin; add five cupfuls of sifted flour, half a cupful of finely chopped suet, two tablespoonfuls of baking powder, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, and moisten with sufficient milk to make the pudding a stiff batter. Tie up in a floured cloth, put in boiling water, and boil for three hours and a half. Serve with sweet white sauce.  
Cranberry Pudding.—Put into a pie dish three well beaten eggs, add one tablespoonful of butter, two and one-half cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of sweet milk, and mix well together. Roll in one pint of flour, one quart of washed and dried cranberries, and add them with two tablespoonfuls of baking powder to the mixture in the pie dish. Bake half an hour and serve with white sauce.  
Sweet Sauce Pudding.—Cut the rind of half a lemon thin, taking off none of the white; boil for five min-

utes, let stand over night, or until light. Add a large spoonful of molasses, stir thoroughly, then add two heaping cupfuls entire wheat flour, and put in pan. Let rise till nearly double in size, then bake in hot oven one hour. This bread is wholesome, delicious, and universally liked, besides being easily made.  
KITCHEN HELPS.  
A handy thing to have in the kitchen is a frame upon which to cool cake. The frame can be made as large as the maker chooses to have it. Stretched across and fitted tightly to it there should be wire netting, and at each corner a small support should be placed, to raise the frame a couple of inches from the table.  
When preparing suet for pudding, mince-meat, etc., get a coarse grater which may be bought for a few cents, and rub the suet through it. This is an easier and quicker method than chopping and insures no lumps being left.  
To cook a pumpkin easily, halve it, remove seeds, and bake in oven. When tender, scoop pumpkin out with a spoon and rub through a colander. Scorching is prevented, and time saved by this method.  
When boiling cauliflower, place the head downward and cover well with water. It will come out much whiter than if exposed to the air.  
To purify bacon and ham fat, set on the stove with as much cold water as fat, let it come to a boil, then set aside to cool and remove the layer of fat. Repeat this process, using fresh water each time, till the water is clear. The fat will then be free from smoke or salt, and can be used as lard.  
To make a good piecrust that requires less shortening and gives better results, use sour milk instead of water, with just a little soda in the flour. Any dyspeptic can eat this crust.  
After the bread is made into a loaf, let it lie on the bread board fifteen or twenty minutes, and then with a few light kneads it will be found to be as light and velvety to the touch as though you had kneaded it half the time it lay on the board.  
FIFTY WOMEN RAN.  
For Municipal Positions in Great Britain.  
Over fifty women were candidates for election to Municipal Councils at the recent elections in Britain, and of these only five were successful. One of these five was Mrs. Salter, the defeated Socialist candidate at Bermondsey. Of the defeated women candidates the most widely known probably was Miss Sheepshanks, daughter of the Bishop of Norwich, who canvassed for herself as a Labor-Socialist candidate, but received only 517 votes, against 1,612 for the lowest successful man. Mr. A. Allan, until the recent readjustment, manager for the Allan Line in Glasgow, and known as the "millionaire Socialist," was a candidate for election to Glasgow City Council, but was defeated.  
Father—"My boy, don't you know that when you tell me a lie like that it makes me ashamed to own you as my son?" Son—"Well, dad, I shouldn't think you'd expect a little boy like me to tell them as well as you can."

grey or a brown; its tint simply depends on the color of the raw material from which it is manufactured. The farmer need not trouble about the tint so long as the percentage of phosphate of lime is up to the guaranteed standard.  
In bone manures, some farmers like to see pieces of bone, looking like plums in a plum pudding and they regard their appearance as evidence of the good character of the manure. They are nothing of the sort, and very likely have been purposely put in to catch the farmer's eye. In a properly made bone manure the bone material is ground fine, and so changed in appearance by the action of the acid that the bones cannot be seen.  
FARM NOTES.  
There are many old meadows which would be much improved by having a good scratching in the spring when the grass begins to start, with a light sharp harrow, and then the application of from 200 to 400 pounds of commercial fertilizer per acre.  
It will be soon time to loof for attacks of roup among the poultry. Rainy days, damp houses and yards, and, more than all these, the drafts through the house, reaching the birds on the roosts, are the predisposing cause. This last can be easily guarded against, looking for cracks and broken windows before the cold night winds begin to blow.  
While most farmers salt their stock with some degree of regularity, there are too many who defer this till they have nothing else to do. Very many do not realize the great importance of a constant supply of salt for live stock. In some experiments that were made in France it was found that a lot of steers which were given free access to salt at all times made a much larger gain on the same amount of food than did a similar lot which were not given salt at all, and another lot which was salted once a week did but little better than those which were not given any.  
In all decomposition there is a resulting production of ammonia, which becomes a total loss or evaporates in the atmosphere if not absorbed by some substance which has the power of absorption. Land plaster has that power, and kainit has even more of it. Dry earth is also a good absorbent, and the drier it is the better it is, as water alone, while holding a certain amount of ammonia in solution, parts with it to the surrounding atmosphere. Lime and ashes liberate ammonia, the ashes or any material containing potash, more than the lime. Therefore, they should never be mixed with nitrogenous manure until the latter is mixed with earth or some other absorbent of nitrogen.  
NATURALLY.  
He was very deferential, but he was a deacon in the church, and he felt that he had a right to criticize. "I hope you'll pardon me," he said, "if I suggest that your sermons are—ah—"  
"Too prosy, I suppose?" suggested the minister.  
"Oh, no; not that. But too long."  
"But you mustn't blame me for that," returned the minister pleasantly. "If you knew a little more, I wouldn't have to tell you so much."





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Will be pleased to show  
you the goods.

A.E. Lazier.

F. W. SMITH,  
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.  
Strictly Private and Confidential.  
Smith's Jewellery Store,  
Napanee.

30-3-m

JOHN T. GRANGE  
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES  
Grange Block, John Street,  
Strictly Private and Confidential.

FRED CHINNECK  
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES  
Chinneck's Jewellery Store  
New Royal Hotel  
Napanee  
Strictly Private and Confidential. 30

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP  
F. S. SCOTT, Proprietor.

First-Class Workmen.  
Lightest and Brightest Shop in  
Napanee.  
No work done on Sunday.  
GIVE US A CALL.

The regular monthly meeting of the Woman's Hospital Aid Society will be held in the Public Library building on Monday next, Dec. 13th, at 3 o'clock. If you want your saws filed I am doing this kind of work over Madole's Hardware Store. Done while you wait. Work guaranteed.

H. CAVERLY.

A grand concert will be held in the town hall, Odessa, on Christmas night, December 25th, under the auspices of the Odessa Citizens' Band. An excellent programme is being arranged.

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat  
A Candy Bowl Laxative.

The thirty-third annual convention of the Eastern Ontario Dairywomen's Association will be held in the city hall, Belleville, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, January 5th, 6th and 7th.

Read the particulars of the Doll Contest on another page and then buy your boots and shoes at the Royal Shoe Store, where you can vote for the beautiful doll on exhibition in our window.

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches, Barber's Itch, and every form of contagious Itch on human or animal cured in 30 minutes by Woford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by—T. B. Wallace

A special Fruit Institute will be held in the town hall, Picton, on Dec. 14th, 15th and 16th, under the auspices of the Provincial Farmer's Institute and

REMEMBER before DECEMBER 25th.

That you are to secure a box of McConkey's fresh hand made chocolates (The choice of Royalty) for— at The Medical Hall—Napanee's Largest Drug Store.

Christmas Tree.

The annual Christmas Tree of Mount Pleasant Methodist Sunday school will be held Wednesday evening, Dec. 1st. Admission 15c. A first-class programme rendered by local and other talent will be provided.

Lennox Farmer's Institute.

The directors of the Lennox Farmer's Institute are requested to meet at the council chamber, Napanee, on Saturday, December 18th, at 1.30 p. m. to consider the resignation of the secretary.

T. B. LUND, D. AYLESWORTH,  
Vice-Pres. Pres.

Something Worth Knowing.

The Simkins Steel Range has new and special features, not found in any other stove. Best heater, best baker, takes less fuel, and sold on approbation. Please call at my house and see it.

S. W. PRINGLE, Agent.  
249 Centre street,  
Napanee.

Napanee Poultry Show,  
Dec. 21, 22, 23.  
Entries close Dec. 17th.

Election of Officers.

Argyll Lodge No. 212, I.O.O.F., elected officers on Thursday evening last as follows:

J. P. G.—C. D. Eyvel.  
N. G.—J. M. Graham.  
V. G.—H. E. Scott.  
Rec. Secy.—Geo. Walters.  
Per. Secy.—F. S. Scott.  
Treas.—F. H. Carson.  
Trustees—E. S. Lapum, J. E. Robinson, S. G. Hawley.  
Medical Examiner—Dr. J. P. Vrooman.

Bus Driver Dies.

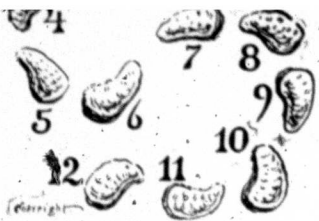
Thos. Lewis who has been a driver of Mr. Anderson's bus for upwards of twenty-five years, passed away on Tuesday, after an illness of but a week from diabetes. Though he had been unwell for some little time previous he was on duty and expecting to be all right in a short time. Every traveller on the road knew and liked big Tom Lewis, who was always on the job night or day. The last time he was out was to attend John Johnston's funeral. He weighed 360 pounds and was as active as a boy. Deceased was 48 years of age and leaves a widow but no family. The funeral took place on Thursday morning at 10.30 at St. Mary Magdalene's church and the remains were taken to Cataraqui cemetery, Kingston, for interment.

Election of Officers at Odessa

At a regular communication of Prince Arthur Lodge A. F. and A. M., No. 228 G. R. C., held on Nov. 20th, the following officers were duly elected for the year 1910:

W. M.—P. A. Snider.  
S. W.—H. W. Caton.  
G. W.—A. P. S. Donaldson.  
Treas.—M. MacDonald.  
Secy.—R. Bennett.  
S. D.—S. A. Denyes,  
G. D.—T. Thoms.  
Chaplin—Rev. T. F. Dibb.  
Stewards—R. S. Gilbert, S. H. Amey.  
I. G.—W. A. Baker.  
Tyler—W. H. Daugherty.  
D. C.—S. Hartman.  
Auditors—S. H. Amey, A. P. S. Donaldson.  
Board of examiners—S. H. Amey, N. Band.

At Wallace's Drug Store—6 cakes crabsapple soap 25c, large bars white castle soap, cut to suit 25c, Wells & Richardson's butter color 15c, 6 lbs. best sulphur 25c, 6 lbs. best salts 25c, Bland's iron tonic pills, 100 in a bottle, 25c, or 2 ounces for 25c. Beet, Iron and



### A DOZEN RAW

can be delivered to the house in time for Lunch or Dinner, or they can be had by the hundred, by the quart or by the gallon.

### We sell the Best Grade of COAST SEALED OYSTERS

shipped in Patent Carriers. We also serve them in our Restaurant, in a way that will please you.

Also remember that we have on hand a fine assortment of Choice Confectioners for Christmas.

### At CAMBRIDGE'S

Next door Robinson Co.

Phone 196.

Napanee.



**40**  
**...YEARS...**

We are now opening our Xmas goods for the fortieth time.

Largest and best assortment ever shown.

Wise ones will buy early and get best assortment.

Marriage Licenses.



## HIGHEST PRICE!

PAID FOR

Clover and Timothy Seed

—Also—

Farmers' Dried Apples.

—AT—

### Symington's Seed Store

Dundas Street,  
Napanee, Ontario.

**THOS. SYMINGTON.**

## Good Groceries

should always be purchased in preference to inferior goods. We keep none but the best.

**S. CASEY DENISON.**

Phone 101.

when he hears our prices and compares them with others. Every conveyance we turn out is well and promptly made. We use the best materials, model after the best designs, and employ none but thoroughly experienced and reliable workmen.

**J. M. GRAHAM,**

Foot of John Street.

### D. McCLEW,

PUBLIC ACCOUNTANT.

REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE,  
Books Audited, Accounts Collected  
**MONEY TO LOAN.**

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE  
COMPANY, of New York.

Assets \$510,000,000.

THE FIDELITY AND CASUALTY  
COMPANY, of New York.

Insures against ANY ACCIDENT or  
ANY SICKNESS.

Agency for the Best Fire Companies,  
including:—

LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE  
INSURANCE CO.

Cash Assets \$55,000,000.

MERCANTILE FIRE COMPANY  
Capital and Assets \$21,700,000.

INSURANCE OF HORSES—and other  
live stock against loss by death from  
accident, disease, fire and lightning;  
also disablement allowances.

FIDELITY BONDING — Employers  
Liability, Boiler and Fly-Wheel, Burglary,  
Plate Glass, Marine Insurance,  
Motor Boats, Automobiles, etc.

CALL OR WRITE.

OFFICE: Grange Block, John Street,  
Napanee, P. O. Box 130.

### THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP and TOBACCO STORE.

We think we can please you.  
**TRY US.**

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.

**PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.**

## WINTER TERM!

—AT—

**Peterboro  
Business College**  
Opens Monday, Jan. 3  
1910.

INDIVIDUAL INSTRUCTION

Write Now for Literature

GEO SPOTTON, J. A. McKONE,  
President. Principal

### MARBLE AND GRANITE MONUMENTS.



### IN BUYING A MONUMENT

be sure to select granite that will hold  
polish, LETTERS CLEAN CUT.

I use granite for bottom bases. Time  
has proven that limestone will disintegrate  
in a few years.

Thousands of memorials erected by me  
in the past thirty years.  
See my large stock. 38-3m

**V. KOUBER, Napanee.**

beautiful don exhibition in our window.

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches, Barber's itch, and every form of contagious Itch on human or animal used in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by—T. B. Wallace

A special Fruit Institute will be held in the town hall, Picton, on Dec. 14th, 15th and 16th, under the auspices of the Provincial Farmer's Institute and the district branch of the Department of Agriculture, Picton

A. S. Kinnerly selling Nerviline, 15c a bottle; Fruitatives, 30c; Pierce's Favorite Prescription, 80c; Pare's Celery Compound, 80c; 8 lbs. sulphur, 25c; coal oil, 13c; salt petre, 15c a lb.; 2 lbs. lemmion and orange peel, 25c; 1 lbs. new raisins, 25c; Good flour, \$2.70.

On Friday evening, Dec. 3rd, at the residence of the bride's brother, George Johnston, South Fredericksburg, Miss Ida May Johnston was united in the bonds of matrimony to David W. Young, son of David Young, of Sillsville. Rev. P. T. Dibb performed the ceremony in the presence of a number of invited guests.

A very pretty home wedding took place at the residence of Mr. Stewart Craven, of Hawley, on Wednesday evening of last week, when his daughter, Miss Annie Craven, was united in the holy bonds of wedlock to Mr. Joseph Case Hawley. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Rural Dean Dibb in the presence of a large number of friends and relatives of the bride and groom. An evergreen arch was erected in the drawing-room, with a bell of evergreens, under which the happy couple were made one. The presents were numerous and handsome, and proclaimed the popularity of the contracting parties. The bride was dressed in white, and her going-away gown was a brown tailor-made, with hat to match. After a most bountiful repast, with toasts and congratulatory speeches, Mr. and Mrs. Hawley took the train at Napanee for Oswego and other points, amid the usual showers of rice and good wishes from all their friends.

We can supply you with a lot of good useful articles for Xmas presents, always needed at

**BOYLE & SON'S.**

## OVERCOAT SALE

### 20 OVERCOATS,

all this season's goods, and smart up-to-date patterns and styles.

#### 10 Coats,

only one of each kind, all sizes from 36 to 40. \$18.00 coats for 12.00; 15.00 coats for 10.00; 10.00 coats for 7.50.

#### 4 Black Coats

sizes 36, 37, 38 and 40, regular price \$8.00 for 5.00

#### 3 Black Beaver Coats

sizes 36, 37 and up, regular price \$10.00 for 7.50.

#### 3 Dark College Coats

sizes 36, 37 and 38, regular price \$10.00 for 7.50.

28 Pairs of Men's Odd Trousers  
clearing at Big Reductions.

**Graham & Vanalstyne.**

Napanee, Ont.

Auditors—S. H. Amey, A. F. S. Donaldson.

Board of examiners—S. H. Amey, N. Bond.

At Wallace's Drug Store—6 cakes crabapple soap 25c, large bars white castile soap, cut to suit 25c, Wells & Richardson's butter color 15c, 6 lbs. best sulphur 25c, 6 lbs. best salts 25c, Bland's iron tonic pills, 100 in a bottle, 25c, or 2 ounces for 25c, Beef, Iron and Wine 18c pint bottle, Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil 25c pint, Howard's Emulsion 25c, 2 lbs. best condition powders 15c, Royal Purple Stock and Poultry Specifics. All medicines advertised in The Express are sold at Wallace's.

### A Tale of a Cat.

A short time ago, at the chief seat of learning in our town, one of the teachers, in the course of instructing the young idea had occasion to use the services of a cat, and thereby hangs a tale. The teacher in question provided a specimen of the feline tribe for the occasion, but through some unforeseen circumstance the said animal got wise and suddenly disappeared no one knew where. It then became necessary to procure another specimen and volunteers were called for among the class to provide the much wanted pussy. The next day the teacher had a fine collection of tabbies to choose from, brought by the enterprising pupils. A fine specimen was chosen and duly chloroformed and is in process of being turned into a skeleton. Meanwhile a certain merchant missed his favorite tomcat and after some clever detective work traced his pet to the halls of learning where his pet had given up the ghost in the interest of scientific learning, and immediately proceeded to make things lively, threatening divers pains and penalties on the author of the outrage. A sum of fifty dollars is mentioned as the amount necessary to soothe his ruffled feeling and in some measure atone for the horrible outrage committed on that self respecting cat. He says it was little short of murder. The matter will be made the subject of an exhaustive investigation by the gentlemen who control the destinies of the school.

### Good Perfume for Xmas.

We are showing an exceptionally large assortment of good perfume put up in dainty packages for Xmas gifts, at Wallace's, Napanee's leading Drug Store.

### BATH.

On Tuesday at the noon hour our village was aroused by the cry of "fire" and it was found that the school house was ablaze. When the people arrived there they found the flames were pouring out through the rear of the building and it was impossible to save anything except a few books in the lower rooms, but the scholars in the room upstairs lost every book which together means a loss of \$500, as a fine high school library and chemical apparatus was all destroyed. The lodges occupied one room in the west end of the building and they lost all the contents of same. The fire was first seen about 12.40 and the school was not in session yet. If it had been a little later there might have been some of the pupils injured in trying to escape. The building was insured for \$3000. The trustees at once secured other premises and school will open on Monday next.

During Monday night some one broke in the Bay View hotel but fortunately only secured a small amount from the till as Mr. Rikley had left only some change when closing the night before. The thief got in by the kitchen window by prying it open with an axe.

Mr. Geo. Ollman moved last week into part of Jos. Trimlett's house. The steamer Aletha made her last trip on Saturday last.

Mr. G. A. Wartman is attending the session of County Council.

**Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA**



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## Fall Suitings —AND— Overcoatings

Stylish  
Perfect Fitting  
Shape Retaining  
Best of Trimmings  
Popular Prices.

**JAMES WALTERS,**

Merchant Tailor, Napanee.



## GIFT PORTRAITS FOR XMAS

Why worry? One dozen pictures will take care of one dozen friends. That much off your mind. Still time if you arrange for a sitting at once. We'll do our part, if you do yours.

**THE BERKLEY STUDIO,**

Next door to Post Office, Napanee.

## PIANO TUNING

**R. F. Wilks, General Piano Tuners,** are on the way. Leave orders at

## HENRY'S BOOKSTORE

or direct to **R. F. WILKS & CO.,** 447 Yonge St., Toronto. Patrons of the late George Gumpfricht, of Peterboro, Mason & Risch and Heintzsmann & Co., of Toronto, please take notice.

Jas. Gordon will be at Marlbank Station next Monday and Tuesday, Dec. 13th and 14th; at Tamworth on Wednesday and Thursday, 15th and 16th; at Enterprise on Friday the 17th and at his own store on John st., on Saturday. The following week he expects to be at Yarker, Newburgh and Napanee.

**Lamps.**  
Hanging lamps from \$2.00 to \$25.00, stand lamps from \$2.50 to \$25.00. Most complete assortment to choose from at  
**BOYLE & SON.**

## PERSONALS

Miss Marion Johnston left this week for New York.

Mr. Fred Oline is attending the Fair in Guelph.

Mrs. Harry Hatch, Oshawa, Mrs. Jamieson Hallebury, were guests of F. H. Carson on Wednesday.

Mr. Lou Bennett returned on Monday from the west.

Mr. R. G. H. Travers spent Sunday in Toronto.

Mr. W. S. Herrington, K. C., attended court in Kingston last Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. Schuyler Rikley, formerly of Lapum, Ernesttown, now a resident of New York State, was in town last Tuesday.

Rev. G. W. McColl occupied the pulpit of the Methodist Church, Tweed, last Sunday.

Mrs. Shier is home from Alberta to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robinson, Camden East.

Mrs. T. E. Goodwin, Toronto, is visiting her parents at Camden East.

Mr. Thos. Lenwick leaves on Saturday to visit friends in London, England.

Misses Maud Gillespie and Lillian Woodman, Wood Island, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Kent.

Rev. Frost, Belleville College, occupied the pulpit in Trinity Church last Sunday.

Mr. W. S. Herrington was in Newburgh Friday.

Mr. B. S. O'Laughlin, Yarker, was in town Saturday.

Mr. Patrick Manion and Mr. James Cummings, of Wilton, were in town Saturday.

Mr. A. W. Grange returned last week from the west.

Mrs. W. S. Herrington, Miss Lena Herrington and Mrs. Burritt made a trip to Kingston on Thursday.

Mr. J. A. Dalton left on Sunday for his home in Minnesota, after visiting his mother, Mrs. Thos. Anderson, Belleville road.

Mrs. F. P. Douglas returned from Kingston on Wednesday.

Mr. E. R. McBride, of Belleville, was in town on Tuesday.

Miss Smith, of Vancouver, is visiting Mrs. F. E. Miller, of our town.

Mr. J. S. Ham and Mr. R. G. H. Travers, were in Kingston on Thursday attending the meeting of the Curling league.

Mrs. Henry Wilson, who has been in New York since Oct. 1st., had the misfortune to fall and injure one of her limbs necessitating her remaining in New York until Christmas. Mr. Wilson returned home last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Houghton, Alexandria Bay, N. Y., are spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Wiseman.

Mr. Earl Vandalstene was in Kingston on Monday.

Mr. J. M. Graham spent Sunday with friends in Kingston.

Miss Ada Stevens spent a couple of days this week in Kingston.

Miss Joe Cunningham, Bath, spent last week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Waller.

Mrs. W. M. Cambridge spent Wednesday in Yarker the guest of her mother.

Mr. Chas. Rose, Tamworth, was in town on Wednesday.

Mr. H. Dulmage, a former employee of the J. J. Haines shoe house, spent a few days in town this week.

Mr. E. J. Roy, of the Dominion Rock Drill Co., spent a few days this week in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McCay, of Carman, Man., are renewing acquaintances in Napanee.

## BIRTHS.

DORAN. At Deseronto, on Nov. 30th

**Absolutely Pure...**

**Royal Baking Powder**  
Improves the flavor and adds to the healthfulness of the food

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**  
Absolutely Pure

## YARKER PUBLIC SCHOOL.

Report for November.

Class V, Total 410—Sam Skinner 318, Clarence Skinner 200, Gerald Warner 204, Bessie Benjamin 257, Fred Babcock 250, Helen Trickey 245, Ruth McCauley 212, Maggie Edgar 211, Andrew Warner 134, missed two exams.

Class IV, Total 410—Francis Ewart 302, John Goode 287, Teena Stewart 270, Illa Peters 225, Harry Babcock 215, Vivian Holland 212, Howard Holland 206, Myrtle Connolly 204, Ross Simpkins 178, missed one exam, Harold Freeman 175, missed two exams, Tom Warner 158, missed two exams, Stella Storms 128, missed two exams.

Class III, Total 410—Wilhelmine Woodhouse 312, Ruth Babcock 203, Walter Simpkins 208, Wilfred Lucas 200, Ronald VanLaven 255, Ada Convery 228, Harold Walker 223, Fred Cummings 220, Fern Irish 200, Willie Warner 197, Frank Deare 193, Ben Mathers 173, missed one exam, Cora Lee 167, Jack Oldham 162, Lelia Herrington 161, missed one exam, Grace Convery 155, Hazel Smith 144, Willie Smith 119, missed one exam, Velma Lucas 103, missed one exam.

## JUNIOR ROOM.

Class II, total 600—Lillian Batstone, 513, Flo Peters, 502, Percy Gordon, 458, Isabel Benjamin, 457, Aubrey Crouter, 423, Kathleen Skinner, 390, (missed 1 exam) Velma Babcock, 350, Bruce Redden, 345, Charlie Batstone, 325, Ernest Smith, 309, Earl Lee, 263, (missed 2 exams) Clifford Redden, 232, (missed 2 exams) Florence Convery, 207, (missed 2 exams) Helena Holland, 174, (missed 3 exams) Archie Snider, 68, (missed 4 exams).

PT. II, total 214—May Young, 186, Lulu Storms, 151, Katie Mathers, 152, Russell Convery, 118, Lizzie Warner, 113, Francis Simpkins, 105, Jennie Snare, absent.

PT. I, SR, total 130—George Goslin, 116, Vera Lee, 114, Annie Warner, 111, Tracey Smith, 60.

JR PT I—Merill Cummings, Wilbert Young, Dora Maybe, Gerald VanLaven, Myrtle Conways, Julia Silver, Elwood Holland, Beulah Walker, DeForrest Crammons, Melvin Mathers, Helen Lucas, (absent) Louisa Goslin, (absent) Bernice Goslin, (absent) Fred Convery, (absent).

J. B. O'HARA, Assistant.

F. H. HUFFMAN, Prin.

Christmas Turkeys roasted in a Savory Roaster insures a perfect well done and no damage of being burnt and self Basted. Get one from  
**BOYLE & SON.**

## S. S. NO. 12, RICHMOND

Honor Roll

## NEWS NOTES.

A Winnipeg deputation arrived at Ottawa to ask for \$2,500,000 for the Selkirk Centennial Exposition.

Eva Mary Embleton, a seven-year-old Port Hope girl, died while undergoing an operation under chloroform.

Miss Jessie Taylor, an aged woman, was burned to death in a fire that destroyed the Central Hotel at Huntington, Que.

Eddie Hiscock, the famous goal tender of the disbanded Fourteenth Regiment hockey team, will play in the flag this winter for Queen's senior seven.

S. D. Morris, of Hillier, Prince Edward County, is looking for his wife who has deserted him and left five children. This is the second time within a year that the woman has left him.

The two sons, aged five and seven years, of Edward Kehoe, Actinolite, about five miles from Tweed, were drowned, Sunday afternoon while sliding down the bank of the river on a sled. The ice not being strong, broke and both boys were drowned before help could reach them.

**That Good Sachet Powder.**

Another lot of that good Sachet Powder just in at Wallace's Drug Store.

Dr. A. J. Harrington, of Toronto, accompanied by Inspector Greer, exhumed the bodies of Mrs. A. R. McLachlan and her two little boys, for the purpose of obtaining evidence as to poison at the trial of A. R. McLachlan, now in Whitby jail, charged with their murder.

The financial statement of the Dominion for the month of November, as made up from returns furnished to the Finance Department up to the end of the month, shows a total revenue of \$8,748,923, an increase of \$1,880,935 over November of last year. For the first eight months of the current fiscal year the revenue has been \$84,656,809, an increase of \$9,541,272, or at the rate of nearly fifteen millions for the whole year. Expenditure, on the other hand, both on revenue and capital accounts shows a considerable falling off. For the eight months the expenditure on consolidated fund was \$42,626,569, or \$21,929,940 less than the total revenue, and \$2,550,388 less than for the corresponding period of last year. The expenditure on capital account was \$20,616,866, or \$1,509,528 less than last year. The revenue for the year so far has a little more than balanced the total expenditure on both capital and consolidated fund accounts, notwithstanding an expenditure of nearly three millions on the National Transcontinental Railway. Indications point to the announcement by Mr. Fielding in his forthcoming budget speech of a record revenue and a record surplus for this year.

Photo Mounts and Albums

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Wednesday and Thursday, 15th and 16th; at Enterprise on Friday the 17th and at his own store on John st., on Saturday. The following week he expects to be at Yarker, Newburgh and Napanee.

**Lamps.**  
Hanging lamps from \$2.00 to \$25.00, stand lamps from \$2.50 to \$25.00. Most complete assortment to choose from at

BOYLE & SON.

**Kodaks and The Supplies**  
T. B. Wallace is sole agent for Napanee and is the only place where you can get the genuine (Eastman's). What would make a nicer Xmas gift? Leave your order now at Wallace's, Napanee's Leading Drug Store.

**We Lead, Others Follow.**  
Following are the prices which prevail at the E. A. Barber Shop. Hair cut, 15c, Mass e, 15c, shave, 10c, beard trimmed, 10c. All work guaranteed first-class.  
J. N. OSBORNE,  
Prop

**An Appropriate Name.**  
Among the many names attached to the dainty packages of Christmas Perfume now on display at The Medical Hall, we are particularly attracted by that of "Brise Charmante" (Charming Breeze). The best in Sachet Powders, always in stock. Fred L. Hooper.

**Poultry Lectures.**  
In connection with the Napanee Poultry Show, Miss Mary Yates, of McDonald Institute, Guelph, will give lectures on practical poultry topics both afternoon and evening. Wednesday, Dec. 22nd. Miss Yates is a recognized authority on poultry matters throughout the Dominion. Her lectures are always of an instructive and entertaining nature. Those who had the privilege of hearing her lecture here last winter will be glad of the opportunity of again hearing her. It hoped that the ladies especially will make it a point to attend the show and hear the lectures.

The Liberal caucus at Ottawa discussed the naval programme, and practically agreed upon its main features.

At Black Creek two children of Mrs. Edward Tobin, of Madoc, broke through the ice on the creek and were drowned. Two weeks ago her husband died suddenly.

Montreal detectives exchanged shots with a man named Lanson, whom they were trying to arrest, and in the fusillade Mr. E. L. Ray Consular Agent for Switzerland, was shot in the chest.

The first Portland cement mill in Canada was erected twenty years ago in 1884, at Napanee, Ont. Its output was less than 1,000 barrels a week, but it brought the price of Canadian cement down to \$3 a barrel. This original mill is no longer in operation, but its outcome is the Canadian Portland Cement Company which operates mills at Marlbank and Port Colborne, Ont.

Cutlery is always needed. Good goods are appreciated. A good carving knife helps you out when you have the whole family in. We can fix you up.

BOYLE & SON.

## TEA FLAVOR

Tea acquires a flavor under the peculiar climate of Ceylon that cannot be acquired anywhere else on earth. The delicate fragrance and delightful aroma of

# "SALADA"

will please you. Buy a package to-day from your grocer. You'll like it!

Mr. H. Dulmage, a former employee of the J. J. Haines shoe house, spent a few days in town this week.

Mr. E. J. Roy, of the Dominion Rock Drill Co., spent a few days this week in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McCay, of Carman, Man., are renewing acquaintances in Napanee.

### BIRTHS.

DORAN. At Deseronto, on Nov. 30th, 1900, to Mr. and Mrs. John Doran, a son.

WIMS. At Deseronto, on Nov. 30th, 1900, to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Wims, a daughter.

GAULIN. At Deseronto, on Wednesday, Dec. 1st, to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Gaulin, a daughter.

### MARRIAGES.

JOHNSTON-THOMPSON. At Piety Hill, Napanee, Dec. 5th, 1900, by the Rev. G. S. White, Miss Clara Blanch Johnston, Hungerford, to L. H. Thompson, of Kenbec.

### DEATHS.

LEWIS. At Napanee, on Tuesday, December 7th, 1900, Thomas Lewis, aged 48 years, 2 months and 13 days.

FRETTS. At Toronto, on Friday, Dec. 3rd, 1900, Lewis Fretts, aged about sixty years.

SWEET. At Ernesttown, on Tuesday, Dec. 7th, 1900, Mrs. Martin Sweet, aged 20 years, 10 months.

COLLIER. At Napanee, on Monday, Dec. 6th, 1900, Keitha Bell, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Collier, aged 4 months 1 day.

Buy your Boots, Shoes, Rubbers and Overshoes at the Royal Shoe Store. Best value for your money and a chance to win the \$10.00 doll.

The Directors and Officers of the Lennox and Addington Mutual Fire Insurance company desire to convey through the medium of the Napanee Press, to the relatives and near friends of the late U. C. Sills, our sincere and heartfelt sympathy in the great loss they have sustained by his removal from this earthly sphere to the spirit land, having been associated with him for a goodly number of years in the management of the affairs of the company, we have found him honest, honorable and fair in all his dealings, even if he differed from you. You could not fail to be impressed by the honesty of his convictions and his strong sense of honor, so that we are the better enabled to appreciate the feelings of his relatives and near friends in their bereavement and sorrow, and it may be some comfort for them to know that those who through long association, were enabled to appreciate his Christian characteristics of kindness of heart, honesty of purpose and charitable temperament.

### Flowers For Christmas.

Leave your order with us early so that you will be sure to get what you want. Roses, Carnations, Violets, Valley, etc., fresh from The Dale Estate Florists at The Medical Hall—Napanee's Largest Drug Store—Fred L. Hooper.

(absent) Bernice Goslin, (absent) Fred Convery, (absent).

J. B. O'HARA, Assistant.  
F. H. HUFFMAN, Prin.

Christmas Turkeys roasted in a Savory Roaster insures a perfect well done and no damage of being burnt and self Basted. Get one from

BOYLE & SON.

### S. S. NO. 12, RICHMOND.

#### Honor Roll

Class IV—Maybus Dean 931, Frank Clark, 549, Alice Bell 330, Kenneth Bell 169

Class III—Marguerite Pringle 819, Adell Smith 817, Robbie Milling 767, Label Card 642, Leza Bowen 462, Willie Bowen 173.

Class II—Malcolm Woodcock 1013, Class I—Frank Herington 1137, Sarah Bowen 720, Maurice Sills 436, Robbie Woodcock 305

Phonics Sr.—Percy Bell, Mae Reid, Jr.—Clayton Woodcock, Stella Woodcock.

### You Use it. They Use it.

A pretty box of fine stationery is always in line with Christmas gifts. A fine assortment at prices to suit all purchasers at The Medical Hall—Napanee's Largest Drug Store—Fred L. Hooper.

### Live Fowls Wanted.

I will pay highest price for all kinds of live fowls delivered at my grocery on Monday and Tuesday of each week. I have on hand a full stock of fresh groceries, flour and feed. Quaker flour beats all other, give it a trial and be convinced.

T. WINDOVER,

West side of market.

Twenty-five vessels and sixty-two lives we lost on the great lakes during the season of navigation just closed.

was \$20,616 866, or \$1,509,528 less than last year. The revenue for the year so far has a little more than balanced the total expenditure on both capital and consolidated fund accounts, notwithstanding an expenditure of nearly three millions on the National Transcontinental Railway. Indications point to the announcement by Mr. Fielding in his forthcoming budget speech of a record revenue and a record surplus for this year.

### Photo Mounts and Albums.

See the assortment at Wallace's Drug Store. Agents in Napanee for Eastman's Kodaks and Supplies. We do all the work developing, printing, etc., Parker's Fountain pens at Wallace's.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Feltner*

Feed ground for 6 cents per hundred at the big mill.

J. R. DAFoe wishes to notify his customers and the public generally that the price for grinding feed at the big mill for the present and until further notice will be six cents per hundred pounds with one pound per hundred off for waste. The mill is equipped with two of the best grinding machines known to the trade with a capacity of twenty-five tons per day. Feed ground as fine as desired and ready when you call for it.

Your patronage solicited,

J. R. DAFoe.

## We are ready for Xmas

with the largest stock of useful articles for Xmas gifts ever shown in Napanee.

## Bissell's Carpet Sweepers

A most appropriate Christmas present for a wife or mother. We have them in all the different styles including the MIDGET for the children.

## Rodgers 1847

Table and dessert Knives, Forks and Spoons, Butter Knives, Cold Meat Forks, Sugar Tongs, Berry Spoons, etc.

## Sweeney's Nickleware

The Nickleware that wears. We have these popular goods in Tea and Coffee Pots, Pudding Dishes, Chaffing Dishes, Nut Bowls, Crumb Trays, Servers, etc.

## For Shavers

A gift that would be appreciated would be a WISS RAZOR in a nice leather case.

Your Xmas Turkey will taste better if it is cooked in one of our Agate Roasters.

Automobile and Engels Skates. Snowshoes. Hand Sleighs, Hockey Sticks, Pucks, etc.

Goods purchased now may be left with us till wanted. Make your selections early while our stock is complete.

Phone 13.

## M. S. MADOLE.